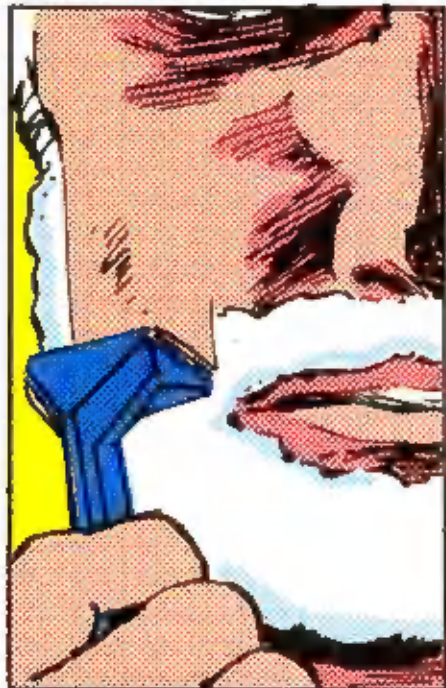


HE'D BEEN UP ALL NIGHT WITH HER.



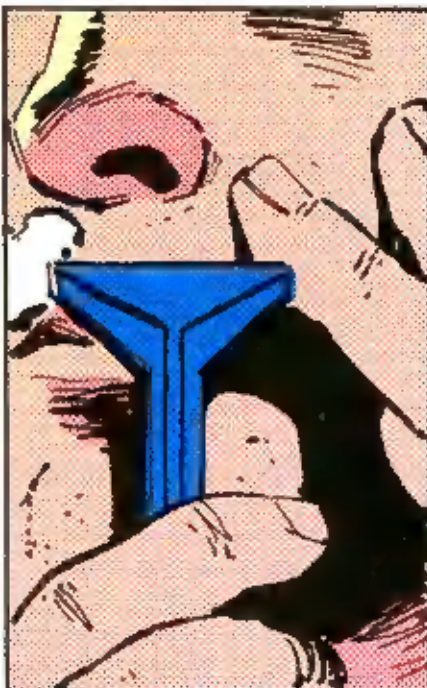
IT WAS EARLY IN THE MORNING AND HE BOUGHT A RAZOR AND WAS SHAVING. HE WAS ABOUT TO GO TO WORK--



-- HE ACTUALLY LIKES THAT JOB HE FOUND--



-- WHEN KAREN FELL ASLEEP.



SHE WOKE ALONE BUT THAT'S OKAY, NOW. THE WORST IS OVER. FOR ME IT'S OVER, SHE THINKS--

-- BUT MATT-- WHAT'S HE GOING THROUGH?

AND WHAT'S HE WAITING FOR?

NIGHT AFTER NIGHT HE KEEPS TOUCHING THE COSTUME AND PACING AND FROWNING LIKE A LITTLE KID WHO HAS TO STAY AFTER CLASS. WHY DOESN'T HE JUST PUT THE THING ON AND DANCE ACROSS THE BUILDINGS-- HE'S LIKE A GOD WHEN HE DOES THAT-- HE'S ACHING FOR IT...

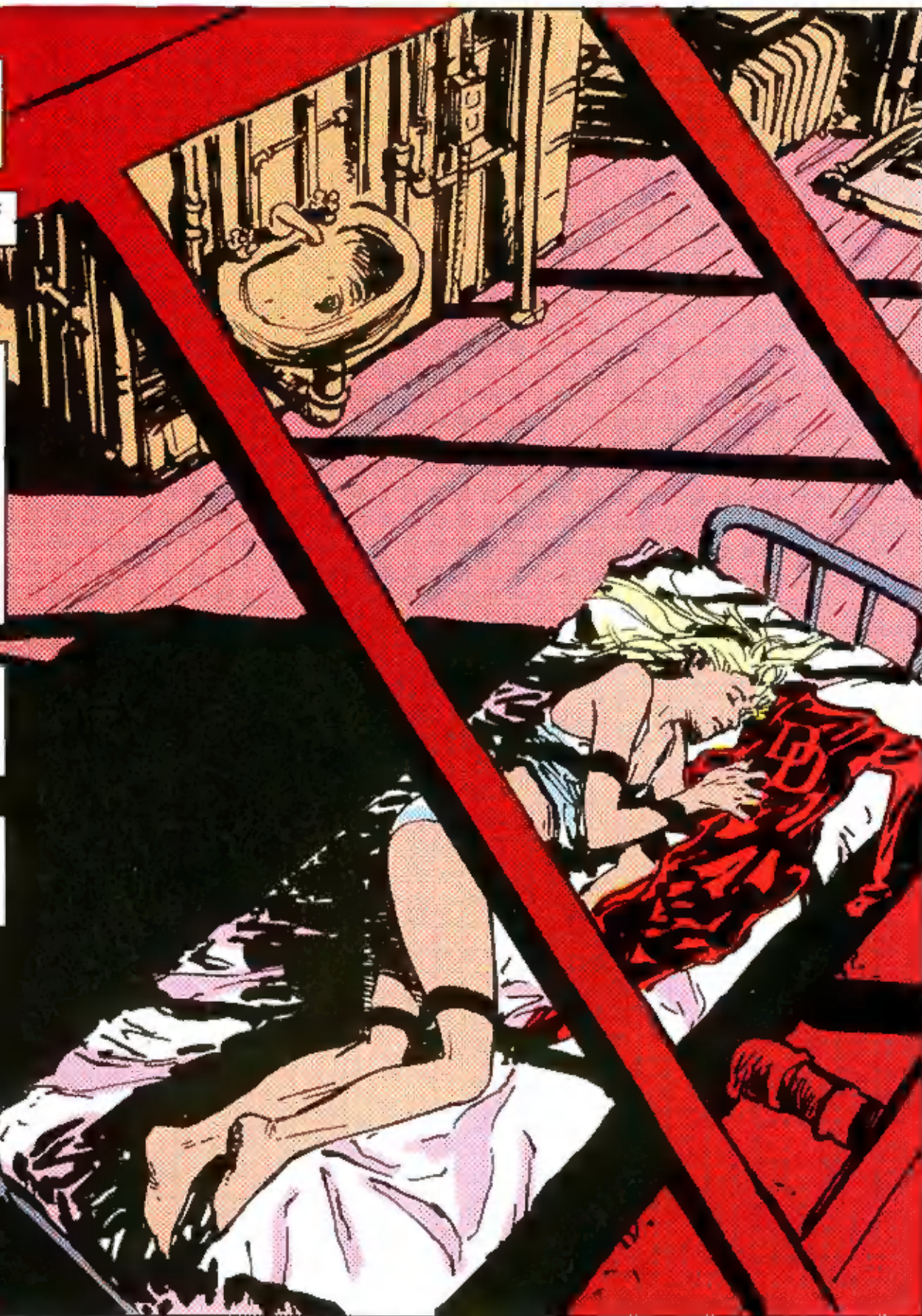
WE'VE BOTH CHANGED, MATT. I USED TO WORRY WHEN YOU DID PUT IT ON. BUT NOW...

...YOU'RE WARM AND SWEET AND STRONG BUT THERE'S SOMETHING... SOMETHING NEW...

... SOMETHING COLD AND HARD. SOMETHING WAITING.

SOMETHING FRIGHTENING.

HE'S STILL MATT, SHE THINKS, AND SLEEPS.



It's the city JAIL. They call it the TOMBS. They have their REASONS.

SAVE YOUR FILM, GLORI. LOCATION SHOTS YOU CAN SELL TO TOURISTS. GET THE PEOPLE--AND GET THE ACTION. THAT'S WHAT STORIES ARE MADE OF.

YOU'VE EXPLAINED IT WELL ENOUGH, MR. URICH.

SHOULDN'T GET TESTY WITH URICH, GLORI-- JAMESON MADE HIM RESPONSIBLE FOR YOU. AND URICH, HE'S A REAL LONER. DOESN'T EVEN LIKE HAVING THE COP ALONG.

DRIVES HIM CRAZY HAVING ME. BUT JAMESON SAID HE NEEDS AN ASSOCIATE AND I GOT JUST THE RIGHT FRIENDS.

SHUT UP, BLANDERS.

KLIK

I'M NO LONER, GLORI...

YOU'RE CLOSE TO LOSING THAT ARM.

BEN URICH. DAILY BUGLE.

HEGERFORS.

COOGAN.

KLIK

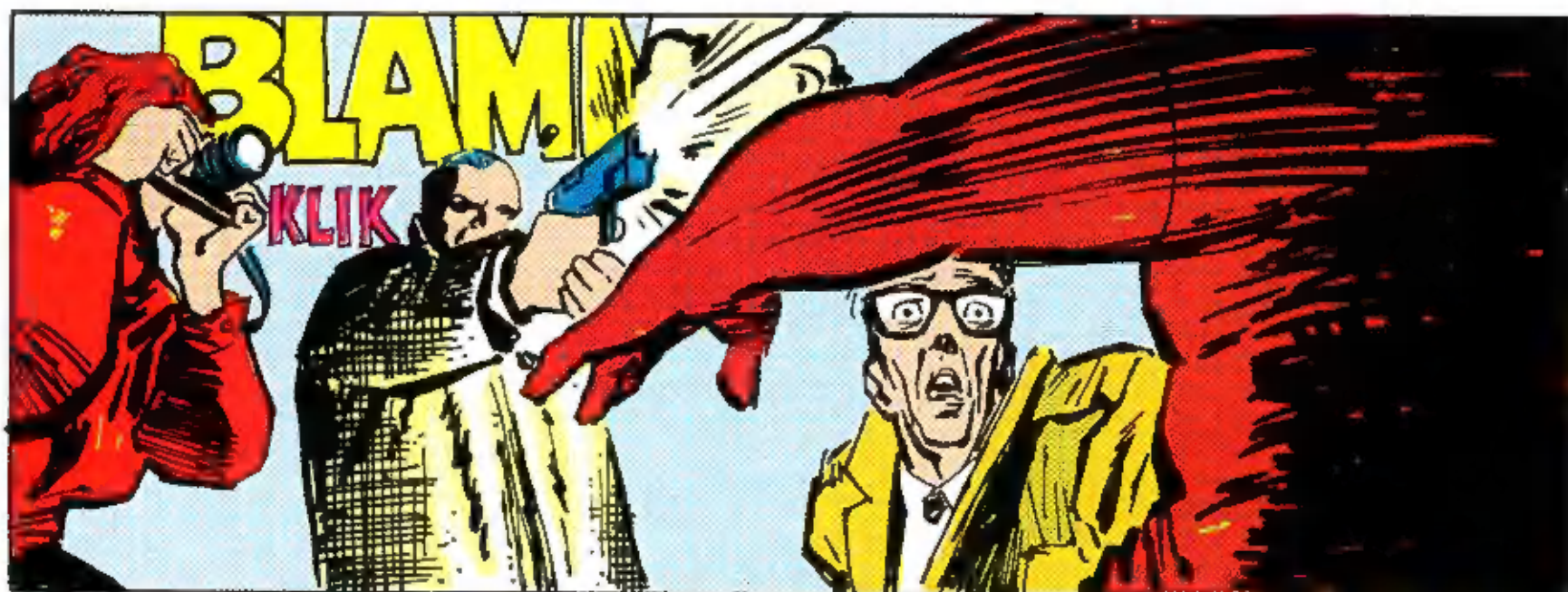
URICH, LOIS...

klak klik

DON'T HAVE TO LOCK IT, COOGAN. THERE'S PLENTY OF US...

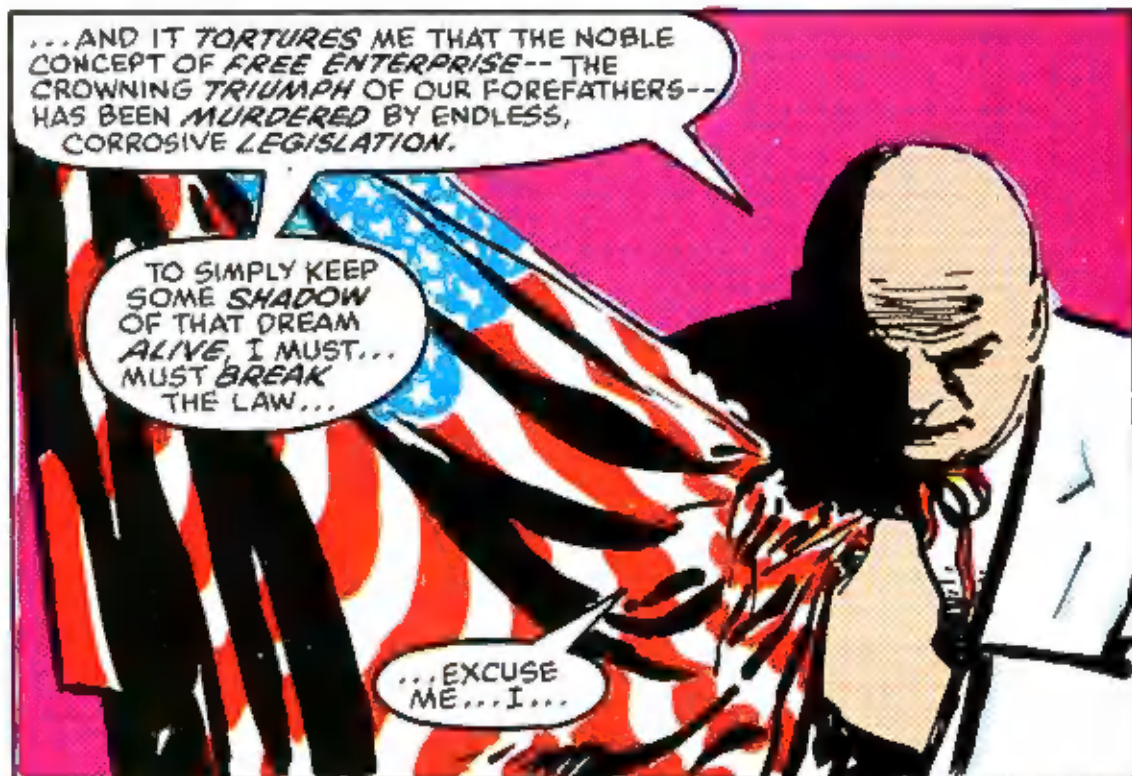
COOGAN -- WHAT ARE YOU--

WH--





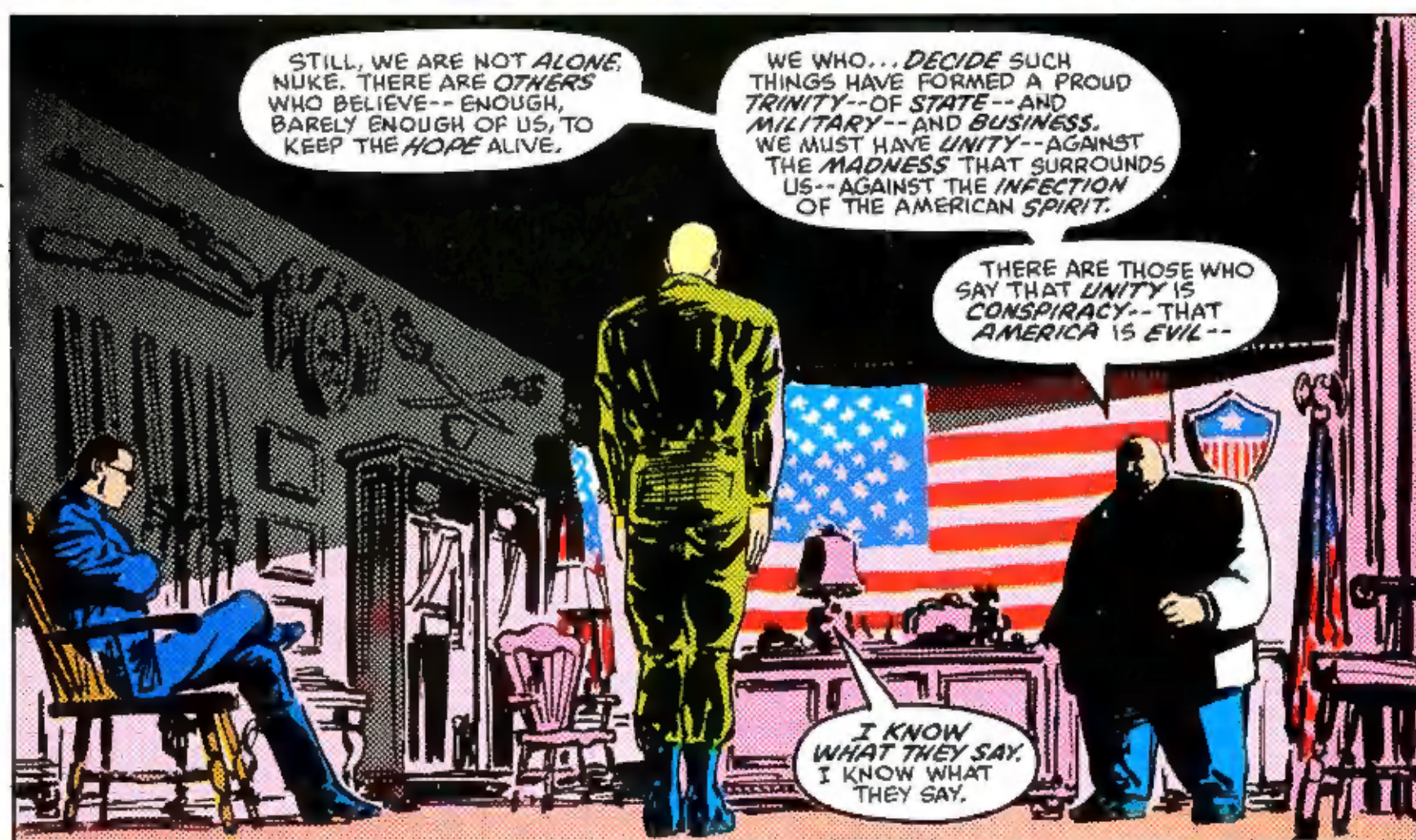
OUR BOYS...



...AND IT TORTURES ME THAT THE NOBLE CONCEPT OF *FREE ENTERPRISE*-- THE CROWNING TRIUMPH OF OUR FOREFATHERS-- HAS BEEN *MURDERED* BY ENDLESS, CORROSIVE *LEGISLATION*.

TO SIMPLY KEEP SOME *SHADOW* OF THAT DREAM *ALIVE*, I MUST... MUST *BREAK* THE LAW...

...EXCUSE ME... I...

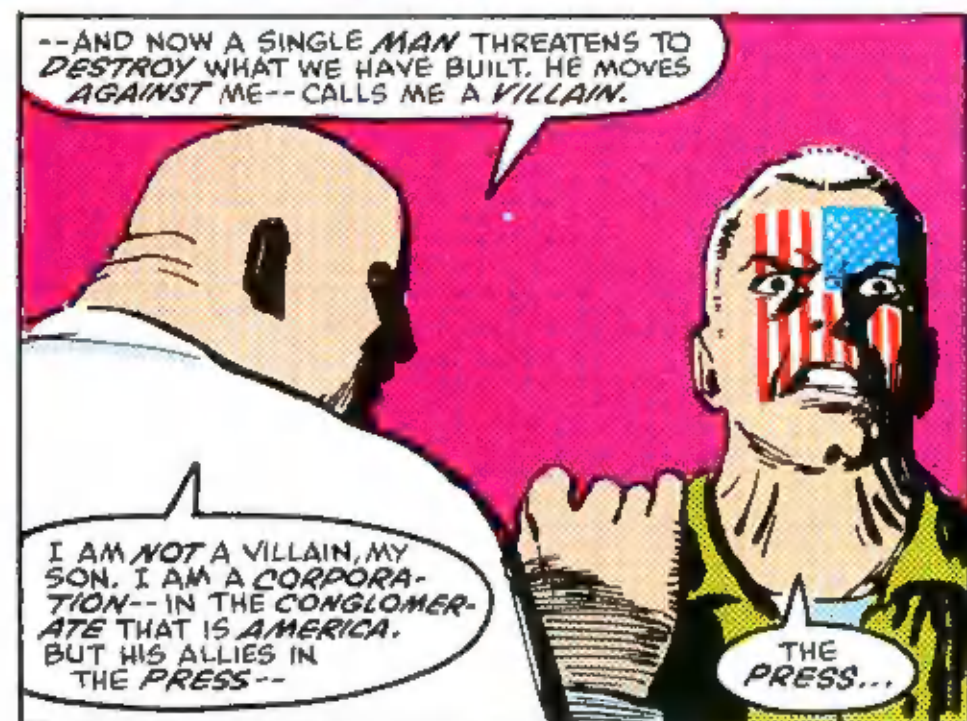


STILL, WE ARE NOT *ALONE*, NUKE. THERE ARE *OTHERS* WHO BELIEVE-- ENOUGH, BARELY ENOUGH OF US, TO KEEP THE *HOPE* ALIVE.

WE WHO... *DECIDE* SUCH THINGS HAVE FORMED A PROUD *TRINITY*--OF *STATE*--AND *MILITARY*--AND *BUSINESS*. WE MUST HAVE *UNITY*--AGAINST THE *MADNESS* THAT SURROUNDS US--AGAINST THE *INFECTION* OF THE AMERICAN *SPIRIT*.

THERE ARE THOSE WHO SAY THAT *UNITY* IS *CONSPIRACY*-- THAT *AMERICA* IS *EVIL*--

I KNOW WHAT THEY SAY. I KNOW WHAT THEY SAY.



--AND NOW A SINGLE *MAN* THREATENS TO *DESTROY* WHAT WE HAVE BUILT. HE MOVES AGAINST ME-- CALLS ME A *VILLAIN*.

I AM NOT A *VILLAIN*, MY SON. I AM A *CORPORATION*-- IN THE *CONGLOMERATE* THAT IS *AMERICA*. BUT HIS ALLIES IN THE *PRESS*--

THE *PRESS*...



WHERE IS HE?

HELL'S KITCHEN.